



and

THUNDA

KING OF THE CONGO

THUNDA

NO.3



10c

in this
issue:
"THE
DRAGON
DEVIL"

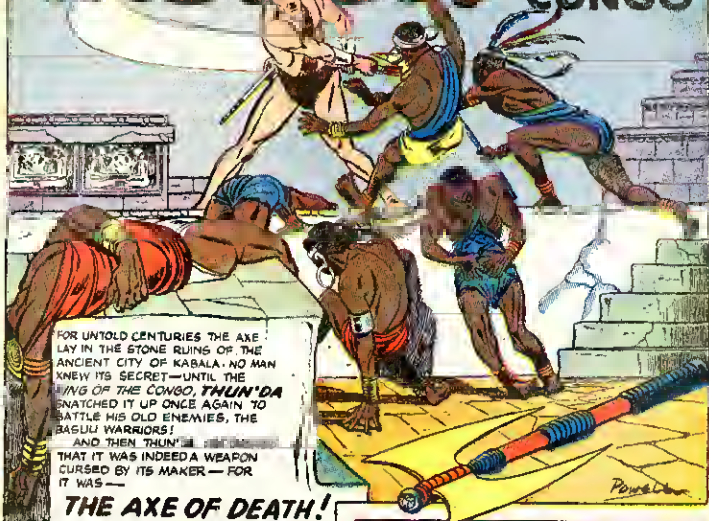




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THUN'DA

KING
OF THE
CONGO



FOR UNTOLD CENTURIES THE AXE
LAY IN THE STONE RUINS OF THE
ANCIENT CITY OF KABALA. NO MAN
KNEW ITS SECRET—UNTIL THE
KING OF THE CONGO, **THUN'DA**
SNATCHED IT UP ONCE AGAIN TO
BATTLE HIS OLD ENEMIES, THE
BASU WARRIORS!

AND THEN THUN'DA
THAT IT WAS INDEED A WEAPON
CURSED BY ITS MAKER—FOR
IT WAS—

THE AXE OF DEATH!

FOR
CENTURIES
THE AXE
LAY IN THE
SHADOWS
OF THE
OLD STONE
CITY.
ONLY THE
JUNGLE
KNEW THE
MAN WHO
MADE IT,
FOR THE
JUNGLE
IS UNDYING
AND THE
JUNGLE
REMEMBERS
EVERYTHING

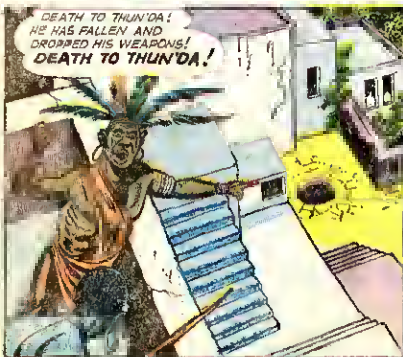
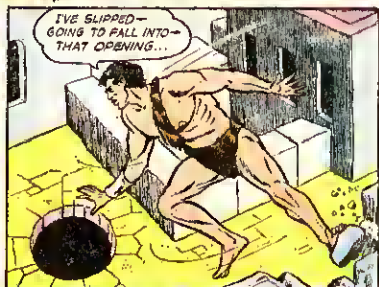
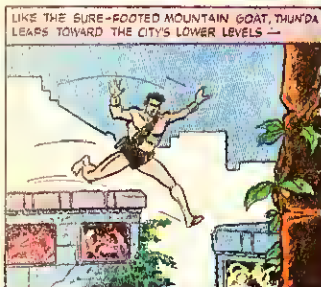
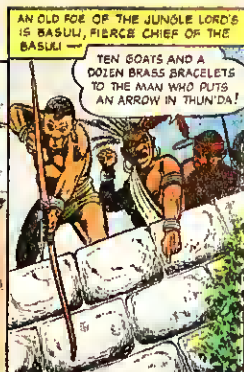


ABOVE THE WALLS OF THE FORGOTTEN CITY, THUN'DA—
JUNGLE KING—FIGHTS FOR HIS LIFE...

WE HAVE
CORNERED
THUN'DA!

ALL—
SLAY
HIM!





AS THUN'DA OPENS
HIS DAZED EYES
THE SCREAMS OF
SAVAGE BASULI
WARRIORS RING
IN HIS EARS —



HE HAS NO WEAPONS!
QUICK — SLAY HIM!
DEATH
TO
THUN'DA!



WEAPONLESS, HIS HAND GROPE
BACKWARD, AND HIS POWERFUL
FINGERS CLOSE TIGHTLY OVER
THE HAFT OF THE ANCIENT AXE...

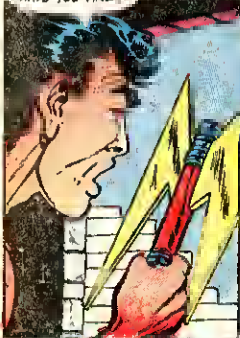


WITH A SNARL IN HIS THROAT,
THE JUNGLE KING LEAPS
FORWARD —

YOU SEEK
DEATH! HERE
IT IS!



RUN FROM THUN'DA
JUNGLE KING! RUN
LIKE THE FRIGHTENED
RATS YOU ARE!



FOR AN INSTANT THE JUNGLE
LORD WATCHES HIS ENEMIES
RUN BEFORE HIM — THEN HE
STIFFENS SUDDENLY!

MY BLOOD — ON
FIRE! EVERYTHING —
GOING BLACK...!



BASULI, CHIEF OF THE BASULI, WATCHES
FROM THE SAFETY OF THE JUNGLE,
WONDER AND TERROR IN HIS HEART...

HAI! THE AXE KILLED THUN'DA!
IT IS A MAGIC AXE — AN AXE THAT
SLAYS BASULI'S ENEMIES WITHOUT
BEING TOLD! I WILL TAKE IT WITH
ME!



HIS HAND TREMBLING WITH EAGERNESS, BASULI STEALS THE AXE AS IT LIES BESIDE THE LIFELESS BODY OF THE JUNGLE GIANT...

NONE WILL STAND AGAINST BASULI WHEN HE CARRIES THE AXE OF DEATH! HAIL!

BASULI CARRIES THE AXE FOR ONLY TWO HOURS—FOR AS HE USES IT AGAINST A CHARGING RHINOCEROS—

THE AXE—KILLING ME! TURNING MY BLOOD TO FIRE! AAGGH!



FOR THREE WEEKS, THE AXE LIES BESIDE THE HYENA-EATEN REMAINS OF BASULI. AND THEN A WANDERING WAZUTI WARRIOR PICKS IT UP...

ALL! A WEAPON FOR A WARRIOR! THIS DEAD ONE MUST HAVE BEEN A WOMAN! HE DID NOT KNOW HOW TO USE IT!



A HAIRY MAN! A FINE ENEMY TO TRY THE AXE ON...



MY BLOOD IS FLAMING! I CANNOT SEE! I AM FALLING... DYING! THE AXE! THE AXE KILLED ME! IT IS ACCURSED!

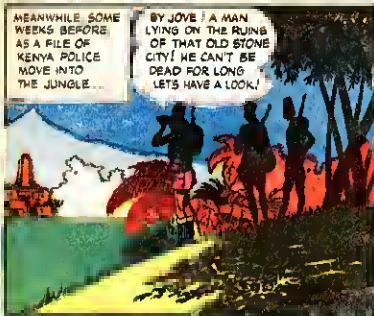


AND SO THE AXE LIES ONCE AGAIN IN THE TALL GRASSES AWAITING THE NEXT HAND THAT WOULD LIFT IT...



MEANWHILE SOME WEEKS BEFORE AS A FILE OF KENYA POLICE MOVE INTO THE JUNGLE...

BY JOVE! A MAN LYING ON THE RUINS OF THAT OLD STONE CITY! HE CAN'T BE DEAD FOR LONG! LET'S HAVE A LOOK!

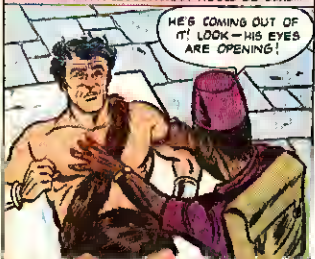


INCREDIBLE! HE'S BEEN **POISONED!** SYMPTOMS REVEAL THAT— WHY HE'S STILL ALIVE! QUICK—THE ANTIDOTE!



NO MAN BUT THUN'DA—WHOSE BODY IS AS STRONG AS THAT OF SIMBA THE LION—COULD THROW OFF THE FIERY POISON. A LESSER MAN WOULD BE DEAD...

HE'S COMING OUT OF IT! LOOK—HIS EYES ARE OPENING!



FOR TWO DAYS THE JUNGLE KING SHARES THE CAMP OF THE KENYA POLICE OFFICERS...

YOU GEEK GLAVE TRADERS? I HAVE SEEN NOTHING OF THEM! BUT I WILL REPORT ANY NEWS OF THEM TO YOU!

WHY, WHERE ARE YOU GOING?



SOMEWHERE IN THUN'DA'S JUNGLE THERE IS AN AXE OF DEATH! IT KILLS ALL WHO TOUCH IT! I MUST FIND IT AND PULL ITS FANGS—BEFORE IT KILLS ANYONE ELSE!

BASULI MUST HAVE TAKEN IT. I WILL TRAIL HIM FIRST!



LET'S MOVE ON. **WE** CAN'T FLY THROUGH THE TREES LIKE THUN'DA! WE'VE A LONG TREK BEFORE US!

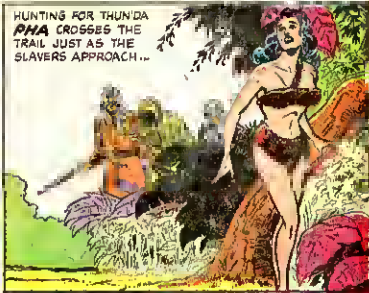
RIGHT YOU ARE!



MANY MILES TO THE NORTH, A LONG FILE OF ARAB SLAVERS MOVES THROUGH THE CONGO JUNGLE...



HUNTING FOR THUN'DA
PHA CROSSES THE
TRAIL JUST AS THE
SLAVERS APPROACH...



AAAHIEEE!

SCREAM, YOU BEAUTY!
THERE'S NONE BUT US
AND THE ANIMALS
TO HEAR!

SHE'LL FETCH MUCH GOLD
FROM THE DESERT CITIES TO
THE NORTH! SHE WILL MAKE
US ALL RICH! A GOOD
PRIZE!



TIED UP AND PLACED IN A HAMMOCK,
PHA IS BROUGHT ALONG, SOME MILES
FURTHER ALONG THE TRAIL...

BY THE BONES OF ALLAH!
WHAT A WEAPON! THIS, TOO,
SHALL BE SOLD FOR GOLD
TO A MUSEUM!



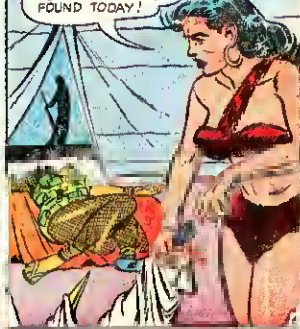
THAT NIGHT,
AS THE SLAVE
CAMP SLEEPS...

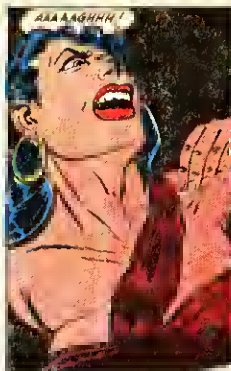
IT TOOK ME ALL DAY TO
LOOSEN THE SILKEN CORDS
THAT HELD ME—BUT I'M
FREE NOW AND GOING TO
BE EVEN FREER!

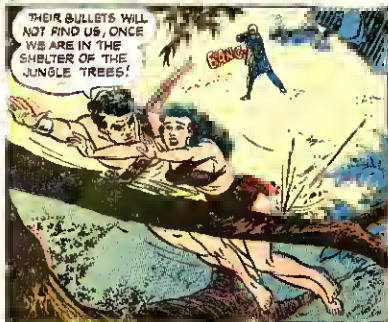
OH HH!



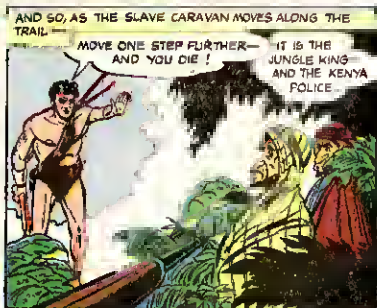
BUT I'LL NEED A WEAPON TO
GO PAST THE GUARDS! AH—
THIS AXE THE ARABS
FOUND TODAY!



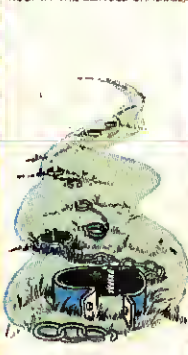




HIDDEN BY THE THICK JUNGLE GROWTH, THUNDA REVEALS A SMALL POISON NEEDLE IMBEDDED IN THE HAFT —



THE SLAVE MANACLES ARE SOON EMPTY, AND LEFT TO RUST IN THE JUNGLE GRASSES.



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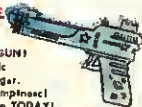
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THUN'DA

KING
OF THE
CONGO



THE INCREDIBLE MONSTER THAT DWELLS BENEATH THE WATERS OF THE MOMBEELA RIVER, IN A CAVERN IN A CITY FORGOTTEN BEFORE THE PHARAOHS RULED EGYPT, IS SOMETHING OUT OF A JUNGLE NIGHTMARE! AND WHEN PHA IS THROWN TO IT AS A SACRIFICE, AND WHEN THUN'DA THE KING OF THE CONGO IS TRAPPED BY A FLOOD OF RAGING WATERS AND HURLED IN ITS GAPING JAWS — THERE SEEMS NO ESCAPE FROM —

"THE DRAGON DEVIL"

OUT OF THE DEPTHS OF THE TURPID MOMBEELA THEY COME, JAWS GAPING FOR THEIR PREY...

T'KAKKA, THE CROCODILE!
HE COMES WITH THE MEN-
WITH-WEBBED HANDS TO
STEAL AND SLAY!



PRIVING THE VICIOUS BEASTS ARE STRANGE MEN—
MEN WITH DEAD-WHITE SKINS, AND THE HANDS
AND FEET OF SEA ANIMAL...

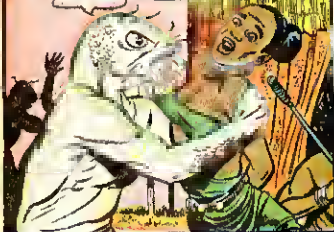
TAKE YOUR YOUTH AND MAIDENS,
FOR SLAVES TO DWYALA!



DOGOTI BOYS AND GIRLS ARE PRAGGED SCREAM-
ING FROM THEIR KRAALS...

YOU WILL MAKE A FINE SLAVE!
COME!

AAAIIIEEE!

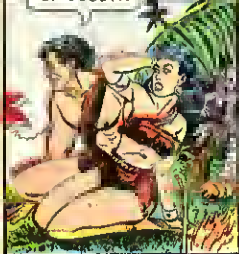


THE DOGOTI WARRIORS FIGHT WITH FURY, BUT THEY
ARE NO MATCH FOR FIGHTING CROCODILES...



SOME DISTANCE AWAY, IN A LEAFY
JUNGLE GLADE, THUN'DA PAUSES
AT HIS MEAL WITH PHA —

LISTEN! SCREAMS AND THE
SOUND OF MEN FIGHTING —
COMING FROM THE VILLAGE
OF DOGOTI!!

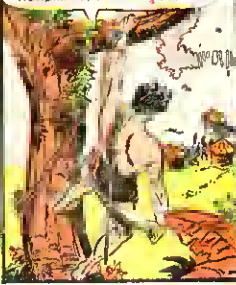


THE KING OF THE CONGO MOVES
THROUGH THE THICK FOLIAGE
OF THE JUNGLE LIKE A GHOST,
SWIFTLY, SILENTLY...

SOMEONE ATTACKS THE
DOGOTI, WHO ARE MY FRIENDS!

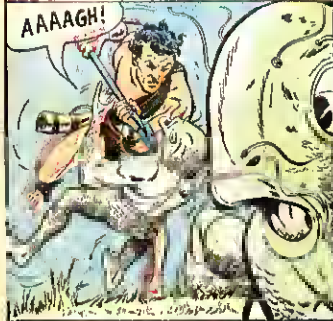


IT IS THE FISHMEN WHO ATTACK!
THE SEA-MEN WHO LIVE IN THE
ANCIENT CITY BENEATH THE WAVES!
THE MEN WHO SERVE DWYALA AND
WORSHIP A DRAGON GOD...!



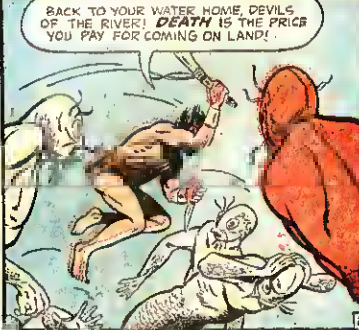
THUN'DA'S ARM MOVES UP AND DOWN! HIS SPEAR
PARTS LIKE A FLASH OF LIGHT, TO BURY ITSELF
IN THE BODY OF A SCREAMING FISHMAN!

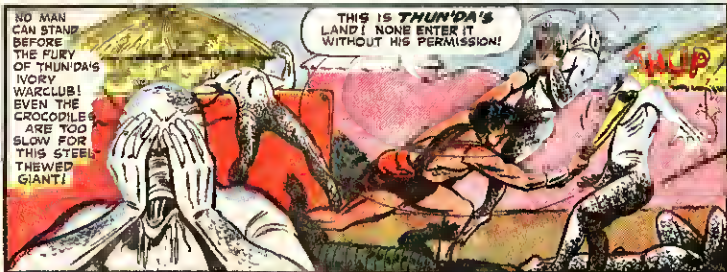
AAAAGH!



A MOMENT LATER, THE CONGO KING LEAPS LIKE AN
ANGRY LION AMONG THE FISH PEOPLE...

BACK TO YOUR WATER HOME, DEVILS
OF THE RIVER! DEATH IS THE PRICE
YOU PAY FOR COMING ON LAND!





NO MAN
CAN STAND
BEFORE
THE FURY
OF THUN'DA'S
IVORY
WARCLUB!
EVEN THE
CROCODILES
ARE TOO
SLOW FOR
THIS STEEL
THEWED
GIANT!

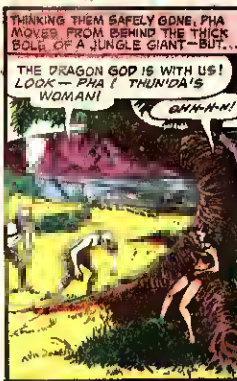
THIS IS THUN'DA'S
LAND! NONE ENTER IT
WITHOUT HIS PERMISSION!

THUD



TERROR BURSTS LIKE ROTTEN
FRUIT IN THE HEARTS OF THE
RIVER MEN. AS ONE, THEY
WHIRL AND RUN!

FLEE!
FLEE! HE IS OUR OLD ENEMY
WHO HATES US FOR OUR
RAIDS! FLEE!



THINKING THEM SAFELY GONE, PHA
MOVES FROM BEHIND THE THICK
BOLTS OF A JUNGLE GIANT—BUT...

THE DRAGON GOD IS WITH US!
LOOK—PHA! THUN'DA'S
WOMAN!

OH-N-N-N!



YOU MAKE GOOD
SACRIFICE TO JUNGLE
GOD! DRAGON GOD
BLESS OUR NEXT
RAID!

Aiiii!



WITH SCARCELY A RIPPLE OF WATER,
THE SCALEY MONSTERS FOLLOW
THEIR MASTERS INTO THE MOMB-
BELLA! A MOMENT LATER, THE
DOGOTI VILLAGE IS EMPTY OF
ALL ENEMIES...

THEY ARE GONE,
BUT THEY WILL
COME AGAIN!

ONE CANNOT
HUNT THEM
AS ONE DOES
SIMBA! HOW
CAN A MAN TRACK
ANYTHING UNDER
WATER?



IT IS THEN THAT THUN'DA FINDS
THAT PHA IS NOWHERE AROUND...
...HIS KEEN SCENT AND JUNGLE
WISDOM TRACKS HER TO THE
HIGH BLUFF...

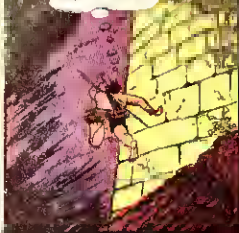
A FISHMAN TOOK HER! AND
WHERE A FISHMAN CAN GO,
THERE CAN GO THUN'DA!



DOWN, DOWN INTO THE MURKY WATER
OF THE MOMBELLA DROPS THUN'DA
BUT HOW CAN ONE TRACK AN
ENEMY WHERE THERE ARE NO
TRACKS TO FOLLOW?

HIS GREAT LUNGS CRACKING WITH STRAIN, THE JUNGLE LORD SWIMS ON AND ON. SUDDENLY BEFORE HIM LOOMS A TITANIC BRICK WALL...

THE WALL OF THE ANCIENT CITY OF SHARDA! BUILT BEFORE EGYPT WAS—BY PEOPLE FROM A PLACE CALLED ATLANTIS!



A MOMENT LATER, THE CONGO LORD RISES TO GULP GREAT BITES OF AIR...

LUNGS—NEED AIR! GOT TO FIND A WAY IN, THROUGH THAT WALL. BUT THERE IS NO DOOR, NO OPENING...



THEN THUN'DA'S ATTENTION IS ATTRACTED BY BUBBLES RISING FROM THE DEPTHS OF THE RIVER.

SOME LIVING THING—WITH LUNGS—IS DOWN THERE! PERHAPS WHERE HE IS—THERE IS A WAY THROUGH THE WALL...



DOWN, DOWN INTO THE STYGIAN DEPTHS OF THE MOMBEELA SWIMS THE JUNGLE GIANT. AND THEN—RISING TO MEET HIM—



FOR DEADLY MOMENTS, JUNGLE KING AND RIVER MONSTERS THRESH AND CHURN THE WATERS TO BLOODY FROTH—



ONE FIGURE MOVES DOWNWARD, ALIVE! TWO OTHER FORMS RISE UPWARD SLOWLY—DEAD!

THERE'LL BE WATER-LOCKS BEYOND THE GATE. ONCE I PASS THOSE, I'LL BE WITHIN THE ANCIENT CITY!



A FEW MOMENTS LATER...

SOMEONE COMES!

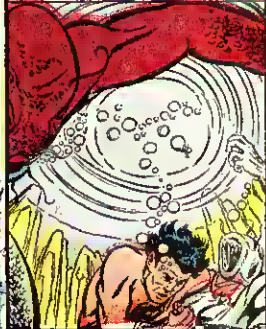
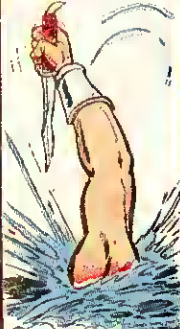
IT IS NOT A WEBBED HAND! IT IS THE HAND OF AN ENEMY! SLAY HIM!



TWO SPEARHEADS DART DOWNWARD AS THUN'DA EMERGES FROM THE UNDERGROUND RIVER. BUT THE CONGO KING MOVES WITH THE SPEED OF AN ANIMAL...

A KNIFE GLITTERS FOR A MOMENT—

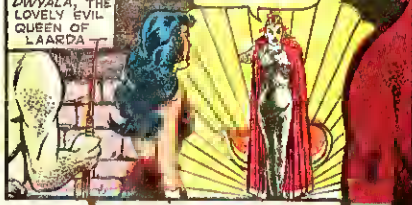
AND THEN, BUBBLES RISE TO BREAK SILENTLY ON THE SURFACE—



MEANWHILE, PHA IS HUNG WITH CHAINS AND BROUGHT BEFORE THE THRONE OF DWYALA, THE LOVELY EVIL QUEEN OF LAARDA

FOR LONG MOONS HAS THUN'DA DRIVEN BACK MY PEOPLE WHEN WE SOUGHT FOR SLAVES AND LOOT! HIM WE CANNOT HOPE TO CAPTURE! BUT NOW—WE HAVE YOU, HIS WOMAN!

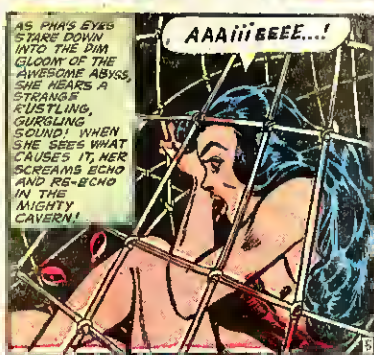
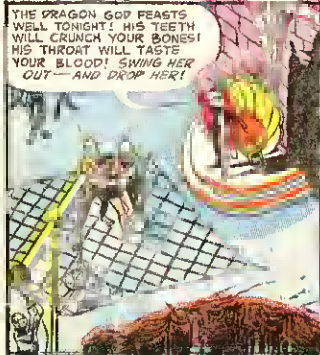
YOU WILL BE HUNG IN A NET AND THROWN TO THE DRAGON GOD! YOUR BLOOD WILL ANSWER FOR THE DEATH THUN'DA HAS WROUGHT AMONG MY PEOPLE!... TAKE HER! BIND HER WELL!



THE DRAGON GOD FEASTS WELL TONIGHT! HIS TEETH WILL CRUNCH YOUR BONES! HIS THROAT WILL TASTE YOUR BLOOD! SWING HER OUT—AND DROP HER!

AS PHA'S EYES STARE DOWN INTO THE DIM GLOOM OF THE AWESOME ABBYSS, SHE HEARS A STRANGE RUSTLING, GURGLING SOUND! WHEN SHE SEES WHAT CAUSES IT, HER SCREAMS ECHO AND RE-ECHO IN THE MIGHTY CAVERN!

AAAiiibEEE...!



AT THAT MOMENT, IN THE CORRIDORS OF THE SUNKEN CITY OF LAARDA—

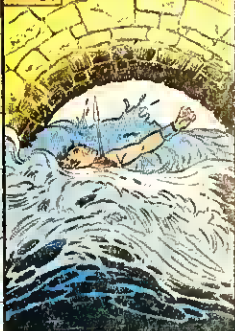
SOMEHOW, THEY'VE SEEN ME DOWN HERE! THEY'RE RELEASING LOCKS—FLOODING THIS CORRIDOR WITH WATER—TO DROWN ME...!

A BROILING, CHURNING TORRENT OF WATER FLOODS THE LONG CORRIDOR, LIFTING THE MIGHTY JUNGLE LORD AND HURLING HIM ALONG—

CAN'T FIGHT—THIS WATER...!



HALF-DROWNED, HE IS SWEEPED OFF HIS FEET, TUMBLED HEAD-
LONG!



HALFWAY UP THE WALL OF THE DRAGON LAIR THE TUNNEL ENDS—



A MOMENT LATER, AS THUN'DA REGAINS HIS FEET, HIS BREATH CHOKES IN HIS THROAT AS HE STARES UPWARD AT—



THE DRAGON-DEVIL!



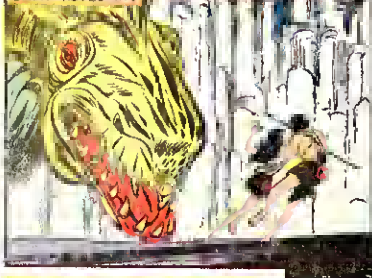
ABOVE THE HEAD OF THE GREAT DINOSAUR, THE
ST-CL-14 PNA TUMBLES DOWNWARD



THUN'DA!
THEY CAUGHT
YOU TOO!
WE'RE GOING
TO DIE!

I DON'T SEE ANY
WAY OF ESCAPE! THAT
THING IS SO BIG EVEN
I COULD NEVER KILL
IT!

IT'S ANGRY RED EYES SNAPPING, THE DINO-
SAUR MOVES IN!



WE CAN'T—EVADE IT—
FOREVER! YOU'LL TIRE—
AND THEN—IT WILL EAT
US...



NO USE! MY SPEAR
GLANCES OFF HIS THICK
HIDE AS A SPLINTER
GLANCES OFF A ROCK!

SUDDENLY THE JUNGLE KING WHIRLS,
CRYING OUT! HIS HAND DROPS
AND LIFTS...

ONLY ONE THIN CHANCE
LEFT! IF THIS FAILS—
WE'RE DONE FOR!



AS IF FITTED WITH WINGS,
THE HUNTING KNIFE FLIES
UPWARD THROUGH THE
GLOOM!



THE RAZOR SHARP EDGE SLICES THE ROPE THAT HOLDS THE NET FROM WHICH PHA FELL...



A MOMENT AFTERWARD, THUN'DA WHIPS THE ENTANGLING NET ABOUT THE THRASHING MONSTER!

THIS WILL HOLD HIM—LONG ENOUGH FOR US TO CLIMB THE ROUGH ROCKS OF THIS WALL!



CLIMB CAREFULLY, PHA! THE STONE IS WET—ONE SLIP MEANS OUR DEATH...



THIS IS THE CORRIDOR THEY FLOODED BEFORE! WE MUST RUN AS WE NEVER RAN BEFORE, LEST THEY FLOOD IT AGAIN!

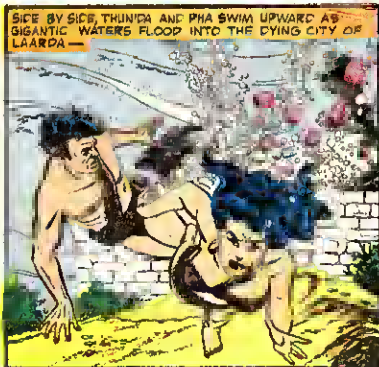


AS THEY EMERGE FROM THE CORRIDOR, THUN'DA SIGHTS THE KEYSTONE ARCH OF THE BUILDING. IN A MOMENT, THE GONG HAMMER IS IN HIS HANDS

THIS CITY IS SO OLD THAT WHEN THIS ARCH GIVES WAY, THE REST OF THE STONES AND MASONRY OUGHT TO CRUMBLE WITH IT!



SIDE BY SIDE, THUN'DA AND PHA SWIM UPWARD AS GIGANTIC WATERS FLOOD INTO THE DYING CITY OF LAARDA—



LATER, AFTER THE TURBULENT RIVER WATERS HAVE CLOSED ETERNALLY OVER WHAT WAS ONCE THE SEA CITY OF LAARDA—

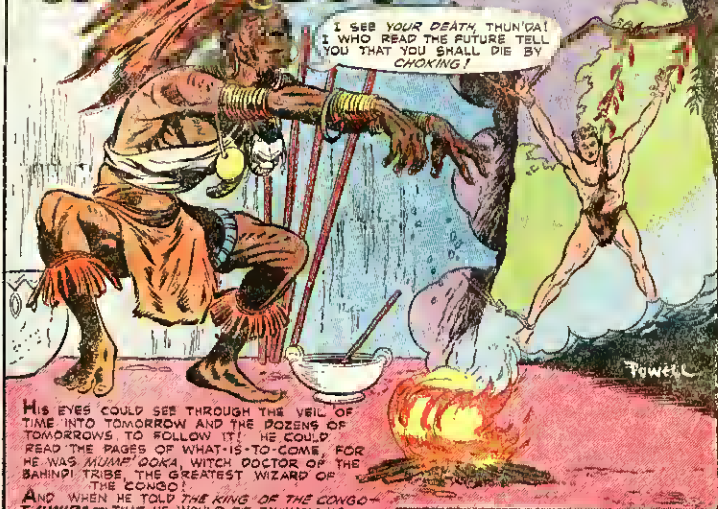
THE CITY OF THE FISHMEN IS DESTROYED! NO MORE NEED THE TRIBES FEAR THEIR CROCODILE RAIDS! NEVER AGAIN WILL THE DRAGON DEVIL KILL A VICTIM!



THUNDA

KING OF THE CONGO

I SEE YOUR DEATH, THUN'DA!
I WHO READ THE FUTURE TELL
YOU THAT YOU SHALL DIE BY
CHOKING!



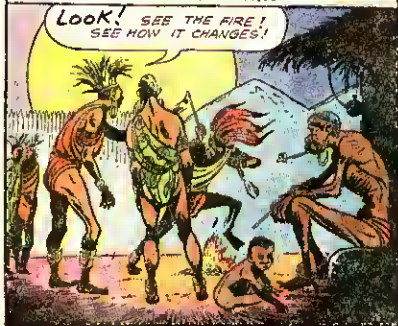
HIS EYES COULD SEE THROUGH THE VEIL OF TIME INTO TOMORROW AND THE DOZENS OF TOMORROWS TO FOLLOW IT! HE COULD READ THE PAGES OF WHAT-IS-TO-COME, FOR HE WAS MUM'OOKA, WITCH DOCTOR OF THE BAHINDI TRIBE, THE GREATEST WIZARD OF THE CONGO!

AND WHEN HE TOLD THE KING OF THE CONGO—
THUN'DA—THAT HE WOULD DIE BY HANGING,
THUN'DA KNEW THE TIME HAD COME TO END—

"The Terror of the Witch Doctor!"

IN THE KRAALS OF THE BAHINDI PEOPLE, ONLY ONE FIRE LIGHTS THE NIGHT SKY. THAT IS THE SACRED HERB-FED FIRE OF MUM'OOKA...

LOOK! SEE THE FIRE!
SEE HOW IT CHANGES!



I SEE KUVIROO, THE HUNTER! THE GREAT LION SPRINGS UPON HIM, AND HIS JAWS CLOSE OVER HIS FACE! HE DIES! HE DIES! AND HABBIBBI! I SEE HIM, TOO...



AS KUVIROO TURNS AWAY, CHEEKS
ASHEN WITH FRIGHT, HABIBBI
SCREAMS WITH DELIGHT...

TO DIE... BY A
LION'S JAWS!

MUMF'OOKI SAYS I
WILL FIND MY LOST
HIDES! TOMORROW
AT SUNDOWN!



FEAR
AND
TERROR
ARE THE
THINGS
MUMF'OOKI
SELLS. GOLD
AND
PRECIOUS
THINGS
ARE
GIVEN
THAT
THESE
FEARS
MAY
BE
STILLED.

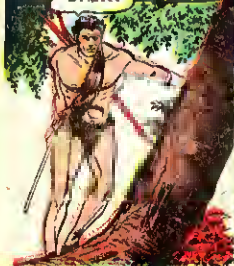
WILL I
DIE, TOO?

IN THE BATTLE WITH
OUR ENEMY—SHALL I
LIVE?

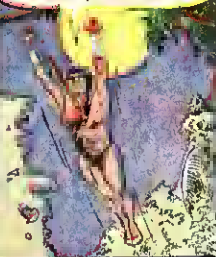


ON THE THICK BRANCH OF A GREAT
JUNGLE TREE BEHIND THE BAHINDI
VILLAGE, CROUCHES THUN'DA,
KING OF THE CONGO...

THEY ARE CHILDREN, BELIEVING
SUCH NONSENSE! AM, WELL—
MUMF'OOKA IS SLY, BUT NOT
EVIL...



THE MOON IS HIGH AND FULL
TONIGHT. THERE WILL BE GOOD
HUNTING. SO I'LL FORGET
MUMF'OOKA AND HIS CLEVER
LITTLE SCHEME... AND THINK
ONLY OF THE JUICY MEAT
OF SLEETA, THE DEER...

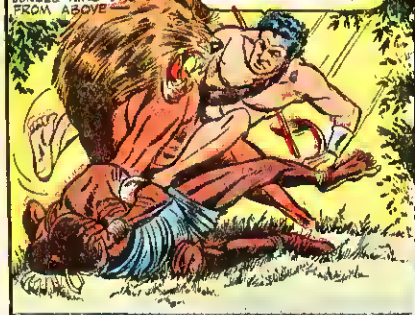


BUT—SOME DAYS LATER...

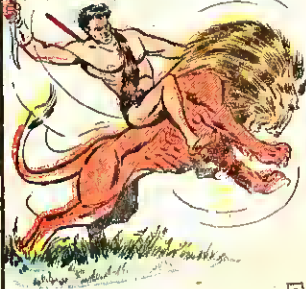


LIKE A PLUMMET,
THE GREAT CONGO
JUNGLE KING DROPS
FROM ABOVE...

MUMF'OOKA SAID KUVIROO
WOULD DIE UNDER THE
FANGS OF SIMBA...



CLINGING WITH FIST AND LEGS TO THE
TAWNY BACK OF SIMBA, THUN'DA
PLUNGES HIS HUNTING KNIFE DEEP
INTO THE LION'S SIDE...



THE JUNGLE SHAKES TO THE ROAR OF THE WOUNDED LION, BUT THE MAN THING STAYS ON HIS BACK...



AND THEN SIMBA COUGHS WEAKLY AND CRUMBLES...

YOU ARE A GAUNT, HUNGRY LION! YOU HAVE NOT FED IN MANY DAYS!



KUUIROO—HIS FACE IS GONE! IT IS AS MUMF'OOKA FORETOLD! CAN IT BE THAT THE WITCHDOCTOR REALLY SEES INTO THE FUTURE?



OTHER MEN WONDER THAT SAME THING, AS A COLUMN OF KENYA POLICE MOVE DEEP INTO THE CONGO JUNGLES...

THE TRIBES ARE FLOCKING AROUND MUMF'OOKA!

HE'S STIRRING UP TROUBLE ALL RIGHT—**BIG TROUBLE!**



NOT ONLY THE BAHINDI BUT THE BAZOOLI AND KWANILI TRIBES ARE JOINING FORCES WITH HIM!

ATTACKING MISSIONS AND TRADE CARAVANS!

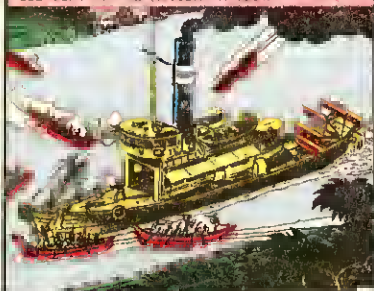


FOR A DREAM HAS COME TO MUMF'OOKA—A DREAM OF POWER IN THE JUNGLE! THE TRIBES LISTEN TO HIS WORDS, AND THE GLINT OF SUNLIGHT ON THEIR SPEARS SHOW THEIR WORSHIP OF THIS MAN WHO READS THE FUTURE!

I HAVE SEEN THE FUTURE! WITH YOUR SPEARS, YOU SHALL RULE THE JUNGLE, AND I WILL BE YOUR KING!



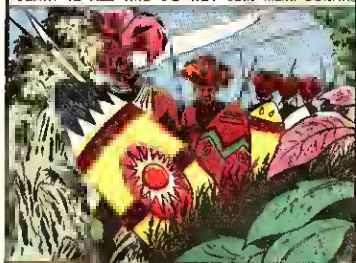
THE RIVER STEAMERS ARE THE FIRST TO FEEL THE FULL FURY OF THE AROUSED TRIBES...



THE TRADING POSTS GO UP IN BLACK, BILLOWING SMOKE...



THROUGH THE JUNGLE PATHWAYS TROT THE WARRIORS BRINGING THEIR GRIM MESSAGE OF DEATH TO ALL WHO DO NOT JOIN MUMF'OOKA...



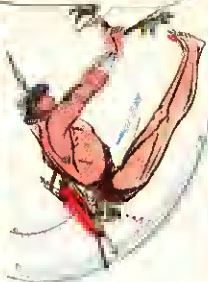
MEANWHILE...

AN OLD BAMBOO CAGE—WITH THE SPOOR OF SIMBA STILL UPON IT! SIMBA MUST HAVE BEEN KEPT PRISONER FOR A LONG TIME, AND THEN RELEASED!

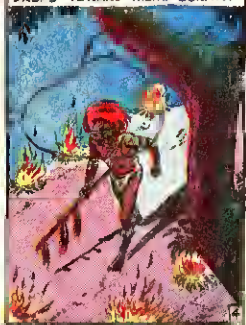


SO THIS IS HOW MUMF'OOKA SEES THE FUTURE! HE CAUSES IT TO HAPPEN! HE HID THE CAPTIVE LION—RELEASED IT AS KUIVROO APPROACHED!

MUMF'OOKA MUST BE TAUGHT A LESSON! HE HAS FORGOTTEN THAT THIS IS THUN'DA'S JUNGLE—AND THAT ALL WHO DO EVIL IN IT SHALL BE PUNISHED BY THUN'DA!



THAT NIGHT, AS THE CEREMONIAL FIRES BLAZE BRIGHTLY, A LARIAT, FORMED OF JUNGLE GRASSES, DROPS TOWARD MUMF'OOKA...



MUMF'OOKA—YOU HAVE BROKEN THE LAW OF THUNDA! YOU HAVE LIED AND TRICKED THE PEOPLE OF THE JUNGLE. FOR THAT YOU SHALL BE PUNISHED!

HANG THUS, UNTIL DAWN COMES! PERHAPS BY THEN, YOU WILL HAVE REPENTED OF YOUR SLYNESS, AND DISCOVERED SOME WISDOM!

YOU SHALL RULE THE JUNGLE NO LONGER, THUNDA! EVEN NOW I SEE YOUR DOOM—CHOKED TO DEATH BY THE LOWEST THING THAT GROWS—A VINE!



ALL THAT NIGHT, THUNDA SITS LIKE A GRAVEN STATUE ABOVE THE DANGLING WITCH-DOCTOR. AT DAWN HIS KNIFE FLASHES...

I FREE YOU! AS FOR YOUR PROPHECY OF MY DEATH, I FORGET WHAT YOU SAID. NO MAN CAN SPEAK THE TRUTH—UPSIDE DOWN!

RAGING WITH FURY, HALF NUMB BECAUSE OF HIS NIGHTTIME POSITION AT THE END OF THUNDA'S ROPE, MUMF'OOKA PLANS REVENGE...

WEAVE THE VINES AROUND THE ROPE! THEN SEEK OUT THUNDA IN THE JUNGLE—AND HANG HIM!

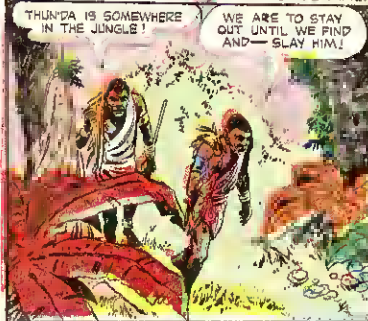


NAKED FEET PAD-PAD TIRELESSLY ALONG THE TRAIL...

THUNDA IS SOMEWHERE IN THE JUNGLE!

WE ARE TO STAY OUT UNTIL WE FIND AND—SLAY HIM!

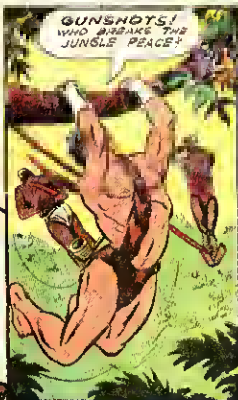
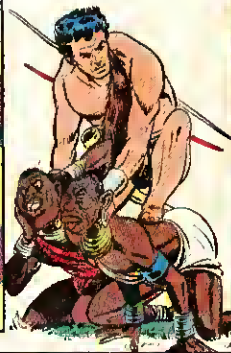
ONE AFTERNOON, AS THE JUNGLE KING STALKS FLEETA...



BUT THE KEEN EARS OF THE GREAT WARRIOR HEAR THE TINKLE OF THE BRASS ORNAMENTS WORN BY THE SAVAGES. HE WHIRLS—

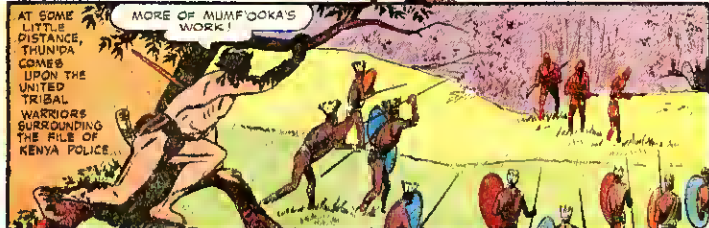
I SHALL BRING YOU TO—WHY? THAT?

SO THIS IS HOW MUMF'OOKA IS GOING TO BRING ABOUT MY DEATH AS HE FORSAW IT, IS IT?



AT SOME LITTLE DISTANCE, THUN'DA COMES UPON THE UNITED TRIBAL WARRIORS SURROUNDING THE FILE OF KENYA POLICE.

MORE OF MUMF'OOKA'S WORK!



BUT MUMF'OOKA SHALL LEARN THAT TO VIOLATE THE JUNGLE LAW—BRINGS DOOM!



LIKE AN ANGRY TIGER, THUN'DA DRIVES HERE AND THERE, WHERE HE STRIKES DEATH GRASPS TIGHTLY!



IN DEADLY FEAR OF THE JUNGLE KING, THE TRIBAL WARRIORS THROW ASIDE THEIR WEAPONS AND FLEE...

MUMFOOKA'S A REAL BAD 'UN, ALL RIGHT!

MUMFOOKA'S DAYS ARE NUMBERED!



RIGHTO! WE'RE GOING TO ARREST HIM!

ARREST HIM? AMONG HIS FOLLOWERS? THEY'D KILL YOU IN AN INSTANT. I HAVE A BETTER PLAN! MUMFOOKA MUST BE EXPOSED FOR THE FRAUD HE IS!



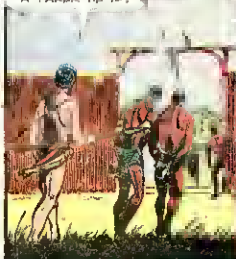
NEXT DAY, AS THE SUN RISES HIGH IN THE AFRICAN SKY—

SUMMON MUMFOOKA! I WILL SHOW YOU WHAT A FRAUD HE IS!

IN A LOUD VOICE, THUNDA ACCUSES MUMFOOKA OF TRICKS INSTEAD OF SUPERNATURAL VISION...

HE DID A LION TO KILL KUVIROO! HE SENT MEN TO SLAY ME. HE DID NOT SEE THE FUTURE—HE MADE IT HAPPEN! HE KILLED AND CHEATED AND STOLE—AND YOU BELIEVED HIM!

DO NOT LISTEN TO HIS LIES! I SEE HIM DEAD ON THE GROUND HERE, YOUR SPEARS STICKING IN HIM!



AS HIS FOLLOWERS MOVE FORWARD, MUMFOOKA FEELS THE MIGHTY HAND OF THUNDA! TERROR SHAKES HIM LIKE THE AGUE!

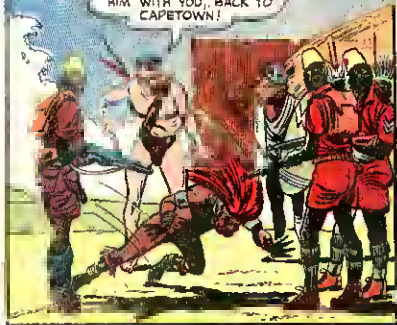
ONE MORE STEP—AND THIS FRAUD DIES! TELL ME, MUMFOOKA—WHAT DO YOU SEE IN YOUR FUTURE NOW?

STOP! STOP! DO NOT HARM HIM! IT IS AS HE SAYS! I HAVE BEEN TRICKING YOU!



THE KENYA POLICE MOVE INTO THE KRAAL, THEIR RIFLES AT THE READY.

YOU HEARD HIM! TAKE HIM WITH YOU, BACK TO CAPE TOWN!



LIKE LEAVES BLOWN BEFORE THE WIND, THE TRIBES MELT AWAY, LEAVING MUMFOOKA ALONE TO FACE HIS CAPTORS...

I WILL READ YOUR FUTURE, MUMFOOKA! YOU WILL SPEND THE REST OF YOUR DAYS LOADED IN CHAINS FOR YOUR CRIMES. THUS END ALL WHO BREAK THUNDA'S LAWS OF THE JUNGLE!

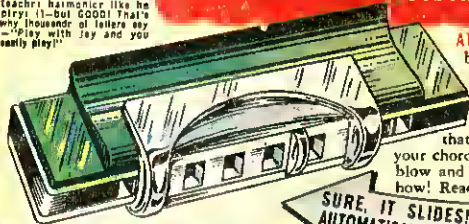




Radio's Super-Special
HARMONICA STAR
Cowboy JAY TURNER who
teaches harmonica like he
plays it!—but GOOD! That's
why thousands of letters say
—"Play with Jay and you
easily play!"

play Red Hot HARMONICA MUSIC In 8 Minutes Flat!

**RICH CHORDS AND TRICKIEST TUNES A SNAP
WITH NEW SLIDING NOTE FINDER-HARMONICA!**



AT LAST, a way to get hep to
being a real harmonica maestro
in a few **FAST MINUTES!**

Leave it to Big Jay to dope out
a sensational new "**SLIDING
NOTE FINDER**" Harmonica
that picks out your notes . . . adds
your chords . . . does **EVERYTHING** but
blow and take your bows! Fun . . . and
how! Read exciting details below!

**SURE, IT SLIDES! PICKS OUT ANY MELODY!
AUTOMATICALLY ADDS CHORDS! NO NOTES TO READ!**



Play For Dancing



They'll Sing With You

Only
\$1

A STAR OVERNIGHT!—THAT'S YOUR

Honest, Pat, you don't know what real fun
it's 'til you get "harmonica hot!" the exciting
Jay Turner way! Boy, Oh Boy! Watch the
gang gather when you swing those cowboy
favorites! Haas 'em whistle and sing as
you roll into "Little Brown Jug" and "Oh
Susanna!" And will you have to beat it fast
to escape the girls' Sinais-a-rwoons. Then sit
dances, hikes, picnics wherever pals and
gals get together, who's Mr. Popularity?
Nobody else but you!

LOOK! FREE!

**JAY'S NEW, ALL-PICTURE
SPEED COURSE!**

**YOU LEARN LATEST
RHYTHM ROPES**
whizzing through Jay's
exciting Speed Course!
You don't even have to
read a note of music. You just whiz along
with plain-as-plain **PICTURE** directions.
Then in 8 zippy minutes, you're whizzing
through harmonica music that makes
super-swell listening. Speed Course gives
you music, words and "works" for 38 of
your all-time favorites like—"Yakkee
Doodle, Old Black Joe, Oh, My Little Dar-
ling, For He's A Jolly Good Fellow, Home
Sweet Home, Reuben Reuben, Comin'
Thru' The Rye, Pop Goes The Weasel—
and 30 MORE!



**Plus FREE DOPE ON
HARMONICA TRICKS!**

Want to imitate a train coming in? Scare
all the girls with hair-raising "Ghost
Noises"? It's **EASY** with Jay wiring you
up on these and lots more professional
harmonica tricks!

SNAP UP JAY'S "NO RISK" OFFER NOW!

**A CINCH WITH JAY'S
"SLIDING NOTE FINDER"**

You name it! Be-bop or swing, cowboy or
hillbilly tunes, waltzes, hot jazz or jumpin'
jive—Jay's magic **SLIDING NOTE FINDER**

actually picks out the right notes for you as it slides back and forth
over the top of your harmonica! You don't fuss around trying to
blow through 10 different openings of the harmonica. Instead, you
use just **ONE SINGLE** opening in your **MAGIC SLIDING NOTE
FINDER**. Right away you're playing the melody. Then, like magic,
the **NOTE FINDER** automatically adds the right chords—and
you're making like a real radio professional!

GRAB TWO FREE OFFER TODAY!

Warn your pal, Jay, says "No Risk"—he means just that! So treat yourself to this
brand-new Harmonica trick today. Then in a minute that you're not playing
actual tunes, just shoot back the **MAGIC "SLIDING NOTE FINDER" HARMONICA**,
and you get your dollar back in one! **HURRY**, this may be your last chance!

RUSH THIS COUPON TODAY!

MAGAZINE ENTERPRISES, 11 Park Place, DEPT. 73 New York 7, N. Y.

OKAY, JAY! I enclose \$1.00. Shoot me my **MAGIC "SLIDING
NOTE FINDER" HARMONICA**, plus **FREE SPEED COURSE**
and **FREE** dope on **HARMONICA TRICKS**. If I'm not delighted,
I may return the Harmonica in 3 days, and get my \$1 right back.

Name

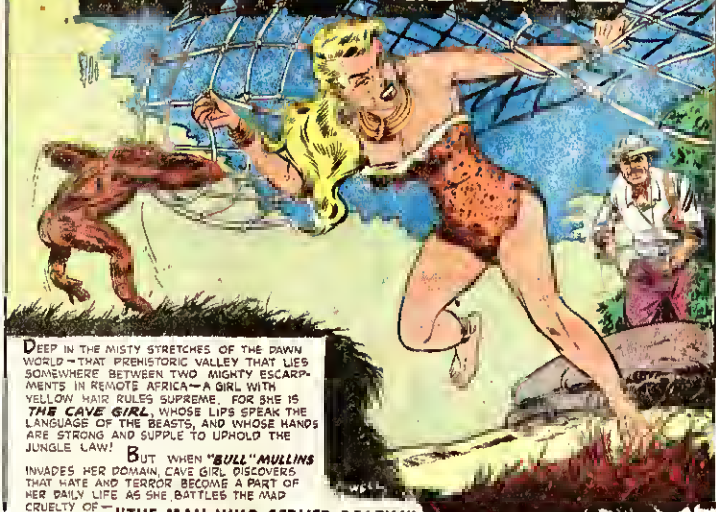
Please Print Plainly

Address

City

Zone State

CAVE GIRL



DEEP IN THE MISTY STRETCHES OF THE DAWN WORLD—THAT PREHISTORIC VALLEY THAT LIES SOMEWHERE BETWEEN TWO MIGHTY ESCARPMENTS IN REMOTE AFRICA—A GIRL WITH YELLOW HAIR RULES SUPREME. FOR SHE IS **THE CAVE GIRL**, WHOSE LIPS SPEAK THE LANGUAGE OF THE BEASTS, AND WHOSE HANDS ARE STRONG AND SUPPLE TO UPHOLD THE JUNGLE LAW!

BUT WHEN "**BULL**" MULLINS INVADES HER DOMAIN, CAVE GIRL DISCOVERS THAT HATE AND TERROR BECOME A PART OF HER DAILY LIFE AS SHE BATTLES THE MAD CRUELTY OF—

"THE MAN WHO SERVED DEATH!"

"**BULL**" MULLINS IS A BAD MAN—BAD EVEN FOR THIS LAND WHERE VELD AND JUNGLE PRODUCE KILLERS. FOR HE IS MEAN AND CRUEL, AND HIS WHIP DRIVES HELPLESS MEN BEFORE HIM...

ON YOUR FEET, YOU SWINE! I'M NOT PAYING GOOD MONEY FOR NOTHING!



EVEN TINY ANIMAL CUBS FEEL THE WEIGHT OF HIS BIG HANDS—

HA! HA! A BLACK LEOPARD CUB! HE'LL MAKE A GOOD PET FOR BULL, BUT FIRST—I'LL HAVE TO TEACH HIM WHO IS MASTER! HA! HA!



By accident, Ull discovers the ancient trail that leads from known Africa into the Dawn World...

A WHOLE NEW VALLEY LYING HERE— I'VE NEVER EVEN HEARD OF IT! HUH! IF I CAN FILE CLAIM TO THIS, I'LL BE THE RICHEST MAN ON THE CONTINENT!

BUT THERE ARE DANGERS HERE THAT BULL MULLINS HAS NEVER FACED...

A HAIRY MAMMOTH! TWO TIMES AS BIG AS AN ELEPHANT— AND HE'S GAINING ON ME!

SOME LITTLE DISTANCE AWAY—

A MAN— SCREAMING IN TERROR, NIKKI!

CHEEKA-CHEEKA...

IT IS DRUTHGA, THE SHAGGY MONSTER, WHO CHASES THE MAN! I CAN HEAR HIS SCREAM OF FURY!

AT THE END OF A STRONG VINE, SHE SWINGS DOWNWARD, RIGHT BEFORE THE ENRAGED TUSKER'S POUNDING FEET—

yiii!

HE SCREAMS LIKE A TERRIFIED OLD WOMAN! BUT I SHALL SAVE HIM...

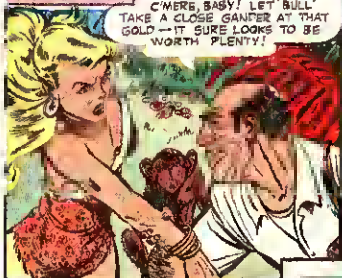
A MOMENT LATER—

YOU ARE SAFE HERE... BUT WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN CAVE GIRL'S LAND?

WHAT A DAME! AND LOOK AT THE GOLD BRACELETS SHE'S WEARIN'! THIS IS MY LUCKY DAY!

"BULL" MULLINS KNOWS ONLY ONE WAY OF TAKING WHAT HE WANTS —

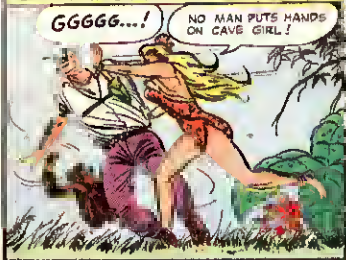
C'MERE, BABY! LET "BULL" TAKE A CLOSE GANFER AT THAT GOLD — IT SURE LOOKS TO BE WORTH PLENTY!



BUT CAVE GIRL HAS FOUGHT APES AND GORILLAS! HER HAND WHIPS AROUND AND BULL REELS BACK.

GGGGG...!

NO MAN PUTS HANDS ON CAVE GIRL!



HA! WHAT A GIRL! STRONG AS AN ORANG-OUTANG! BUT SHE WON'T GET AWAY FROM "BULL" MULLINS! I'LL FIND HER — IF I HAVE TO TAKE THIS PLACE APART!



TWO DAYS LATER, "BULL" MULLINS AND HIS ARMED BEARERS MOVE IN ON A LITTLE VILLAGE OF HILL PEOPLE...

THEY GOT GOLD! WE'LL FIND OUT WHERE THEY GET IT — AND TAKE IT AWAY FROM 'EM!



COOKING POTS — OF SOLID GOLD! WHAT KIND OF PLACE HAVE I STUMBLED INTO?

A BETTER PLACE THAN YOU'RE USED TO!



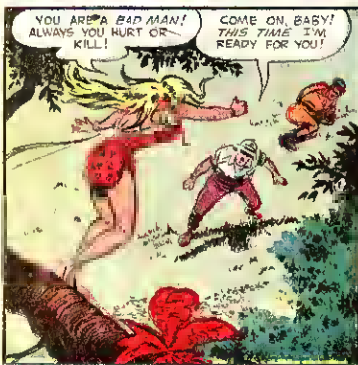
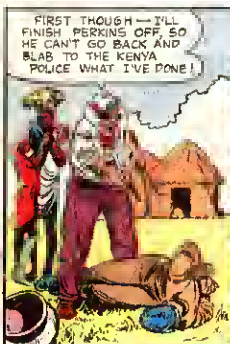
HUH? WHO'RE YOU?

ALAN PERKINS, AN ANTHROPOLOGIST! I FOUND MY WAY INTO THIS DAWN WORLD — AND LIVED WITH THESE PEOPLE. I'M ON THE TRACK OF SOMETHING BIG — THE MISSING LINK!



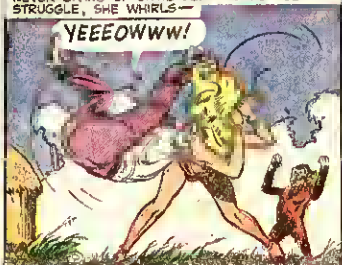
OH, YEAH? I'M ON THE TRACK OF SOMETHING BIG MYSELF — GOLD! AND NOBODY'S GOING TO STOP ME!





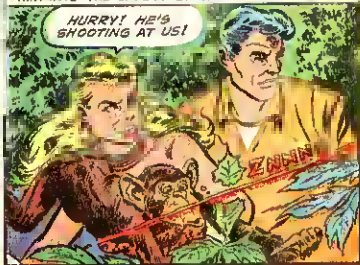
BUT CAVE GIRL FIGHTS AS DO THE ANIMALS,
NEVER GIVING UP UNTIL DEATH ENDS ALL
STRUGGLE, SHE WHIRLS—

YEEOWWWW!



CUTTING ALAN PERKINS LOOSE, CAVE GIRL LEADS
HIM INTO THE SAFETY OF THE DEEP JUNGLE—

HURRY! HE'S
SHOOTING AT US!

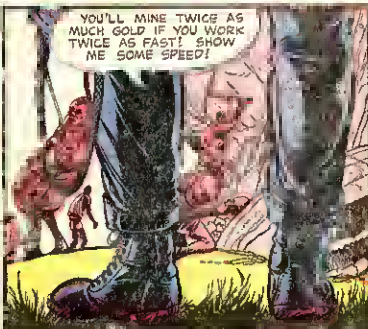


FURIOUS AT THE ESCAPE OF HIS PRISONER, AND
HIS MANHANDLING AT THE HANDS OF CAVE GIRL,
"BULL" MULLINS VENTS HIS RAGE ON HIS
BEARERS...

FASTER! FASTER! I
WANT THAT GOLD!
UNDERSTAND?



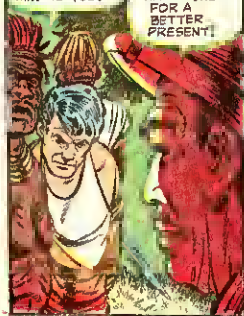
YOU'LL MINE TWICE AS
MUCH GOLD IF YOU WORK
TWICE AS FAST! SHOW
ME SOME SPEED!



ON THE RETURN JOURNEY, FATE
HANDS "BULL" A GIFT—

WE FIND HIM
IN JUNGLE. BRING
HIM TO YOU!

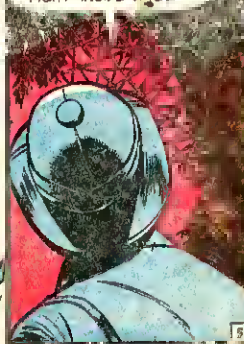
GOOD! I
COULDN'T
HAVE ASKED
FOR A
BETTER
PRESENT!



I'LL USE YOU AS **BAIT**
TO BRING CAVE GIRL IN!
SHE'LL TRY TO RESCUE
YOU—



—AND WHEN SHE DOES,
THIS NET GOES OVER HER!
SHE WON'T BE ABLE TO
FIGHT INSIDE 74'S!



UNAWARE OF WHAT IS WAITING, CAVE GIRL LEAPS
DOWNWARD—

STAY THERE, NIKKI!
YOU'LL GET HURT IF YOU
COME AFTER ME!

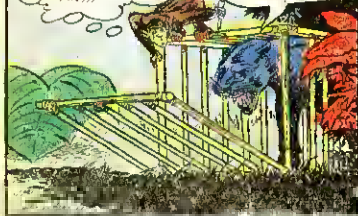
CHEEK-A-
CHEEK—
CHEEK...



OFF TO ONE SIDE OF THE CLEARING, LITTLE NIKKI
PROPS TO THE GREAT CAGE WHERE MIDNIGHT
SNARLS HIS HATE OF THE BRUTAL MAN-THING WHO
OWNS HIM...

CAVE GIRL SAYS
LIFT UP WOODEN
PIN...

GR-RRRR!



I GOT YOU NOW BABY!
I'LL PUT A BULLET IN PERKINS
HEAD THEN I'LL TAME YOU LIKE I
TAMED MY BLACK LEOPARD!



WITH A ROAR, MIDNIGHT LEAPS —!

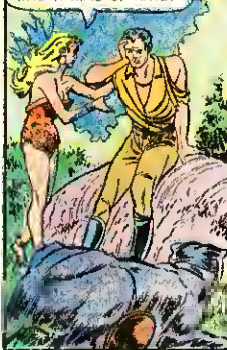
ROAARRR... AAAAGGGG!



THE LEOPARD GAVE ME
THE CHANCE I NEEDED
TO CUT MY WAY OUT
OF THIS NET—



MULLINS IS DEAD—
KILLED BECAUSE HIS OWN
BRUTALITY TURNED MIDNIGHT
INTO A THING OF HATE!



GO, BROTHER OF THE
FANGS AND CLAWS! YOU
HAVE EARNED YOUR
FREEDOM!



THE END

LOOK-LOOK PREMIUMS or CASH



BE FIRST

ACT
NOW

BOYS - GIRLS
MAIL COUPON



OUR 58th YEAR

BE
FIRST

We
Are
Reliable

WE TRUST YOU

Act Now
1000 Shot "Red Ryder" Repeater Air Rifles with tube of shot. Cold Camera with carrying case, Pocket Watches, Wrist Watcher (sent postage paid). Many other Premiums or Cash Commission now early yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** beautiful art pictures suitable for framing with **White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE** used for chaps and mild burn and easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. Our 58th year. **WILSON CHEN. CO., Dept. 102-E, TYRONE, PA.**

LOOK-LOOK PREMIUMS or CASH

Boys
Girls
Ladies



Boys
Girls
Ladies
Neo
Act
Now
Be
First



Lovable fully dressed Dolls over 18" in height. Ukuleles, Violin, Webber, Jewelry, School Bags (sent postage paid). Many other Premiums or Cash Commission now early yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** Pictures with **White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE** easily sold at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. We are reliable. Mail coupon now. Be first. Act now. Our 58th year.

WILSON CHEN. CO., Dept. 102-G, TYRONE, PA.



Our
58th
Year

RECEIVE - PREMIUMS - CASH

BOYS - GIRLS - LADIES

ACT NOW - BE FIRST

MAIL
COUPON

WATCHES



OUR 58th
YEAR

SEND NO MONEY - WE
TRUST YOU - ACT NOW

Wrist Watches, School Boxes, Pen & Pencil Sets (sent postage paid). Many other valuable Premiums or Cash Commission now early yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** art pictures suitable for framing with **White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE** easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit amount asked in catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. Mail coupon today. We are reliable. **Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. 102-H, Tyrone, Pa.**

postage paid by us to start. Mail coupon today. We are reliable. **Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. 102-H, Tyrone, Pa.**

BE FIRST - ACT NOW

PREMIUMS or CASH COMMISSION

Mail Coupon



OUR
58th YEAR

General 22 Cal. Rifles, Radios, Alarm Clocks, Electric Record Players, Movie Machines (sent postage paid). Other valuable Premiums or Cash Commission now early yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** pictures with **White Clover Brand SALVE** and easily sold at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit amount asked under Premium shown in catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. Our 58th year. We are reliable. Write or mail coupon today. **WILSON CHEN. CO., Dept. 102-I, TYRONE, PA.**

BE FIRST

TAKE YOUR CHOICE PREMIUMS or CASH

ACT
NOW

BE
FIRST

BOYS
GIRLS
LADIES
MEN



58th
YEAR

Football, Archery Sets, Fishing Outfits, Billoids (sent postage paid), Boys-Girls Bicycles (sent express charge collect). **SIMPLY GIVE** pictures suitable for framing with **White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE** for chaps and mild burn and easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with your mailing order postage paid by us. Write or mail coupon today. Be first. **Wilson Chen. Co., Dept. 102-K, Tyrone, Pa.**



BE
FIRST
ACT
NOW

BE FIRST



58th
YEAR

ACT
NOW

MAIL COUPON TODAY

Wilson Chen. Co., Dept. 102-M, Tyrone, Pa. Note.....
Gentlemen--Please send me on trial 14 colorful art pictures with 14 boxes of **White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE** to sell at 25¢ a box (with picture). I will remit amount within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as fully explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with my order postage paid to start.

NAME..... AGE.....

ST..... R.D. NO..... BOX.....

TOWN..... NO..... STATE.....

Print LAST Name Here.....

Paste on a postal card or mail in an envelope NOW